

John William Giles, son of William Giles and Christina Carlile, was born March 17, 1869, in Heber City, Utah. From a very humble start as a pioneer boy, he raised to prominence and became a community leader.

On November 23, 1892, in the Logan Temple, he married Rachel Ann Taylor. He was the father of six children: Mrs. John E. Danielson (Ella), Mrs. Earl Smith (May), Taylor, Mont., who married Lorraine Murdock, Mrs. W. C. Wilcox (Sophrona), Mrs. Floyd Kinsey (Viola), and two foster children, Mrs. Leon Ritchie (Elda Robbins) and John Curtis Robbins, who married Glenna Lawrence, were reared in his home. Taylor passed away during the influenza epidemic, while serving as an LDS missionary in the Northern States.

His Church and civic activities were many and successful. He was a city councilman many years and helped organize and was a member of the first board of directors of the Wasatch Chamber of Commerce. He served as president of the North Field Irrigation Co. and also as president

of the Provo River Water Users' Protective Assn. He was a member of the fire board and served long as a member of the light and power board, during which time he experienced the installation of the "white way" lighting system along Heber City's Main Street. Distinction came to him when he was asked to serve on the Wasatch County fair board and help organize the Wasatch County Fair. He was chairman of the barbecue committee for many years, during which time thousands of people enjoyed delicious barbecued sandwiches prepared by him at "fair time."

He was ward collector and enjoyed planning and helping at the time Heber Second Ward chapel was erected.

He had special enthusiasm and ability in road building, most roads in Wasatch County bearing his marks of improvement.

Without compensation, save the satisfaction and joy of seeing children and friends have paths by which to go to school and to work, early winter mornings found him plowing paths through the deep snow with his home-made plow and trusty team. This service was done over all the city streets.

He had many friends among the Indians. Oftentimes his back yard was a welcome campsite for Uncle Jesse Copperfield and others during their shopping days in Heber. They were always welcome guests at his table for meals. He was the recipient of many Indian gifts and relics because of his acts of friendship and kindness.

He was a pioneer livestock man, riding the range in both winter and summer. An interesting side occupation he enjoyed very much was that of freighting for the Heber Mercantile Co.

He was a true friend, no person ever being turned away hungry from his home or camp.

He died from a sudden heart attack on July 8, 1942.

### RACHEL ANN TAYLOR GILES

The 24th day of September, 1872, heralded the arrival of little Rachel Ann Taylor, the third child born to Mary Horrocks and Joseph Walker Taylor. Ann, born April 11, 1868, died suddenly when a little past a year old. Alice was 2½ when Rachel Ann

was born and was delighted to have a new little sister.

Father Joseph worked hard to support his little family. He had many plans to provide the best for his two small daughters, but in the late summer, just two years after Rachel's birth, he took pneumonia while herding his cattle in the foothills of Santaquin, Utah, and the illness took his life September 21, 1875.

Grief-stricken, Mother Mary packed her belongings and left Rachel's birth place, Santaquin, to live in Heber, Wasatch County, Utah, where she could be near her parents.

Rachel Ann was unable to attend school until she was eight years old. The loss of her father left the family in serious financial straits and there was little money to spare for education. However, she gratefully attended the old Sleepy Hollow School between the ages of eight and 11.

She herded cows along the ditch banks during her summer vacations, and while she kept her lonely watch she sewed clothes for her little doll from scraps found among her mother's "rug rags." This humble beginning saw her develop into one of the finest seamstresses in Heber Valley.

Mother Mary was industrious, making rugs and carpets to earn a living for her and her three daughters. (After moving to Heber she married William Cook and by him had another daughter, Mary Elizabeth. Mary and William didn't live together long and this left Mary to care for her small children alone as before.) But for all her efforts, she could not meet the ever-growing needs of her family, and Rachel Ann was forced to leave school at the age of 11 to help out. She was employed by President Abram Hatch to clean house and help care for his seven children. She also worked for Tom Hicken, Dave Hicken, and Sarah Buys.

She had little time for recreation, but managed to find time to sing in the ward choir, under the direction of Sam Wing. She had a sweet soprano voice and was a member of the choir 17 years.

Another choir member was John William Giles, a handsome bass singer. Sometimes after choir rehearsal they would join a square dancing group in the "Old Hall" and for a time Rachel could forget the re-

sponsibilities which were heaped upon her young shoulders.

Their friendship grew to love and eventually "Will" proposed. On a cold November day, when she was but 19, they set off in a horse-drawn carriage on a 24-hour journey to Logan, Utah, where they were married in the Logan LDS Temple on November 23, 1892.

The couple made their home in a neat one-room structure on First West and Second South Streets, which was frequently enlarged to meet the needs of their growing family. Two daughters, Ella LaPreal and Annie May; two sons, Taylor and William Montell, and finally two more daughters, Mary Sophrona and Viola, were born of this marriage. They also reared two small children of a nephew, Hyrum W. Robbins, whose wife died from influenza. They were John Curtis and Elda, and they have been to Rachel, William and their family a son and a daughter, a brother and a sister.

Rachel Ann was called to be a Relief Society visiting teacher in August of 1905, when her third daughter, Sophrona, was only eight days old. She served in this position two years, when she was released to become second counselor to Heber Second Ward Relief Society. Because of her faithful service she was soon made first counselor, and in September, 1919, she was set apart as Relief Society president of Heber Second Ward, Wasatch Stake.

During her service in the Relief Society she was frequently called to leave her family (often in the middle of the night) to care for the sick, the dying, and to prepare the dead for burial. She was particularly hard-pressed during the influenza epidemic in 1918.

It was this same epidemic which took the life of her eldest son, Taylor, as he completed his twentieth month as a missionary in the Northern States Mission. His sudden death while in the service of the Lord was a great test of faith for the entire family. But because they had a testimony of the gospel they passed the test with the realization that they were parted from their son and brother for only a short time.

Rachel Ann became well known throughout Wasatch County as a fine and depend-

### HEBER BIOGRAPHIES

able seamstress. Because she was constantly striving for perfection she acquired the exacting arts of cutting, fitting and expert finishing. Her greatest delight is her beautiful cut-work embroidery and her elegant quilting. She has won many blue ribbons at the Wasatch County Fair and at the Utah State Fair. At the age of 81 she was awarded the grand championship ribbon at the Wasatch County Fair for her individual display.

She was widowed in 1942, when a sudden heart attack claimed William, her partner of almost 50 years. Because of her understanding of the teachings of the gospel and her diligence in rearing a good and loyal family she has never been alone. She can honestly say, "I have lived a good life," for she has been faithful to her membership in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and faithful to her duties as a wife and mother. Her posterity, eight children (including her two "foster" children), 20 grandchildren, and 33 great-grandchildren, look upon her with great love and respect.

## WILLIAM AND CHRISTINA CARLILE GILES



Among the first to come to this lovely valley were William Giles and Christina Carlile. He was about 16 years of age when he came to this valley and she was a little girl of nine. She arrived here in 1858, and he came in 1859; so, of course, they and their families were very close friends, because they were sharing all the hardships of pioneer life in a new and rugged country. It isn't at all surprising that this wonderful couple found their friendship developing into a beautiful romance. In fact, they were the first couple from Heber to go to Salt Lake City to be married in the Endowment House. This happened on June 13, 1868. Thirteen children came to bless

## V BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS

their home. They shared the joy of having this large family and also the sorrow of burying five of their babies in infancy. They had crossed the plains as children and had lived in primitive settlements where Indians, starvation and hardship had been constant hazards to happiness and peace of mind.

Religion played a major role in this household. Both William and Christina were faithful and active in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. The children of patient and kind William recall how he would take them in the wagon out to the fields and would sing Church hymns along the way. His favorite seemed to be "God Moves in a Mysterious Way." At that time testimony meetings were held on Thursday afternoon and regardless of what part of the field they might be in or what important work they might be doing, their father always brought them back to attend services. Their mother had set them a fine example of faith when she was only 11 years old and bravely went down to Spring Creek to be baptized on the 1st day of March, 1860. Even though she had to walk the distance home with her clothing frozen to her, she was happy. In fact, she often said, "I was never happier in my life."

All was not sad and doleful in this household. Even now members of this family fondly recall their fun-loving parents and the wonderful "house parties" that were held at their home. Some friend or neighbor would just drop in and say, "Roll up the rugs, Christie, we'll be here in a little while for a party." And, true to the word, within an hour or so the house would be ringing with music and laughter as joyous couples danced and whirled about the "parlor," full skirts flying and fanning the small children as they slept or watched from the improvised benches around the room. Oh, they were wonderful times, filled with love and neighborliness. Even some of the grandchildren remember how exciting it was.

Christina, or "Aunt Christie," as she was fondly called, was a good cook and a sumptuous meal could be prepared for anyone at a moment's notice. She played a big part in preparing the banquets which were held to feed the Indians. In this the community was following the good advice of President Young. These banquets paved the

## HEBER BIOGRAPHIES

way for the peace treaties which saved this valley a great deal of bloodshed.

William was busy through the years helping with construction of roads and buildings and applying his mechanical know-how to getting the community machinery, such as threshing machines and binders, to run and keep running. He helped in the construction of the Wasatch Stake Tabernacle and built some of the benches which are still in use there, also many lovely homes in this valley still stand as monuments to his ability as a carpenter. These things he did in addition to operating his farm.

After only 27 short years of marriage he was called to depart this life and Christy was again to know the hardship of having to make her own way and care for her growing family. Her task was no doubt made much easier by her children, who helped in every way they possibly could.

About three years after the death of her husband a goitre, which had appeared on her neck just four years after her marriage, began to be very troublesome. It began to get larger, very hard, and black. It continued to get worse until she finally had to give up and go to bed. Everything had been done for it that was then known, but it continuously grew worse. The evening of her third day in bed, Patriarch Thomas Hicken was ushered into her room. She welcomed him warmly and asked him if he would please administer to her. He informed her that he had been milking his cows and had been inspired to come immediately and give her a blessing. He blessed her and left the home. He notified Patriarch John Duke of "Aunt Christie's" serious illness and he came down that same evening and gave her a blessing also. On Sunday morning, Brother Fred Giles came to call very early and "Aunt Christy" requested that he take her name to circle meeting. He told her that he wanted to do just that and had come to ask her permission. As soon as he left, she turned over and knelt in her bed as best she could and in fervent prayer dedicated herself to the Lord. Then she slept and dreamed that she was standing on the south side of her home with her dear husband standing on her right-hand side, and every vestige of the goitre had disappeared. She awoke with a feeling that she had only a very short

time to live. Then she fell asleep again and dreamed the same thing again. However, when she awoke it was with a different feeling and she called her eldest son, William, to her and said, "Will, would you be surprised if this goitre leaves my neck?" He answered that he would, but she assured him with great conviction that it had already begun to disappear. Within a week she was healed and all of the swelling and pain had left. "Aunt Christy" told this story to everyone who ever talked with her. With gratitude in her heart and conviction in her voice, she would always say, "I know it was through the power of God that I was healed and that has been a strengthening power added to the testimony I already had, and also to all who saw the hand of God made manifest."

## HULL, William Roy Sr. and Wives, Frances Leggett and Faye Nielson Jensen

William Roy Hull was born March 27, 1901, in Hooper, Utah, son of James S. and Mary Russell Hull. His father was called by the Church to go to colonize the town of Taber, Alberta Canada and homestead 640 acres. He also supervised the building of a hotel and helped build the Cardston Temple.

The couple took their 3 small children, James, Gladys and Roy and stayed about 4 years. When James heard the song "Star Spangled Banner" played he said, "I am going back to Utah".

They began the fish hatchery business in Mantua, Utah in 1906, the first commercial fish hatchery in the West. William Roy worked for his father, then started another hatchery in Burl, Idaho. He was acclaimed the most knowledgeable man in the fish hatchery business.

Roy married Frances Leggett June 26, 1923, in Farmington, Utah. They were later sealed for time and eternity with their 3 children in the Logan Temple. Her parents are John F. and Magdelina Parsons Leggett. They became parents of William Hull Jr., Ruth, Winifred, Jamie and Joyce, now having 16 grandchildren and 42 great-great-grandchildren.

Roy was a great sportsman and loved to hunt. When E. G. Bennett and Mariner Browning saw an elk hanging in a tree, they all became fast friends and enjoyed many hunts together. To show appreciation and knowing Roy's ability in the fish business, they helped establish a new fish hatchery in Murray for him. This he

loved and was very successful until S.L.C., needing water drilled a well near his property which drained Roy's water supply killing 16,000 fish. He was forced to find a new location which he found north of Heber near the Hailstone area where they located and are still in business.

He and Frances celebrated their 50 years of marriage June 26, 1973. They were both active in the Heber 2nd Ward as they had been in the Murray area. She became ill and passed away December 1, 1977.

Roy was visiting a cousin of Frances', Faye Nielson Jensen who had recently lost her husband with a heart attack. She was living in Roosevelt, Utah, where she was a correspondent for the Deseret News and assistant editor of the local paper. She also helped edit the Ute Indian paper there.

She was born February 5, 1911, in Brigham City, Utah, the eldest of 11 children and daughter of Joseph C. and Martha Parsons and lived there with her first husband about 13 years before moving to Roosevelt. She was employed by Idle Isle Candy factory most of her life and became a professional chocolate dipper and many are recipients of her sweet talent.

Roy and Faye were married May 6, 1978, and enjoy their beautiful mountain home surrounded by trees, streams, luscious strawberries and interesting humming birds.

Faye's children are a joy to her and they are Larry, Karen Cook, Linda Smith and Joseph. She has 17 grandchildren and 4 great-grandchildren. Faye has served in nearly every position in the church and Roy a devout High Priest enjoys his Home Teaching assignments.

Their trout business is the best in the world hatching 200,000 eggs per year. You can enjoy the wonderful delicacy anywhere in the West.

At age 86, Roy still is managing this lucrative business with the help of his son Bill. *p 178*

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## HULL, William Roy Jr. and Elizabeth Marie Giles

I was born June 10, 1924, to Frances Leggett Hull and William Roy Hull in Brigham City, Utah. We lived in Brigham until I was about five years old. Then we moved to Mantua, about five miles east of Brigham. I started school in Mantua. <sup>p178</sup>

In 1939, my dad bought a fish hatchery in Murray. After finishing the eighth grade we moved to Murray from Mantua to run the hatchery. I attended the ninth grade at Olympus Jr. High in Holladay. I finished high school and graduated from Granite High in 1943, and worked at the fish hatchery for five years during the summers after I graduated. In June, 1944, after one-year deferment for work, I enlisted in the Navy and was released in May, 1946. <sup>p1788</sup>

What a great day May 21, 1927 was! Besides being Marie's birthday, Charles A. Lindbergh landed in France on completion of his famous solo flight across the Atlantic Ocean, just 15 minutes after her birth. The whole world was excited over this historic event. I was the first of nine children born to Dorothy Jacobson and Albert Waterfall Giles, and named after my two grandmothers, Elizabeth and Marie. My father's parents were from England, and mother's parents were from Denmark.

My father was principally a farmer, but for several years while I was at home, he hauled coal for a firm in Salt Lake City. We didn't have very many of the conveniences of life.

I began my schooling in Bountiful. When I finished the fourth grade, my family moved to South Salt Lake where I went to Madison School 5th through 9th grades.

During my fifth grade I was introduced to girl scouting. My story would not be complete without the fun experiences, choice friendships, and personal growth that came out of Girl Scout Troop #24. Our leader, "Sunny", Signe B. Luke, was like a second mother to all of us 10-year-old girls. We grew up, graduated from high school, got married, and had families, all under her watchful concern. Even until she died in 1979, we held almost yearly reunions. Being a very shy, bashful girl my growing-up years were greatly enriched by the love the girls and good leader had for me. Even now I cherish the experiences and memories of singing, camping, hiking, playing that we enjoyed together.

After finishing the ninth grade my family moved to the Holladay area. I graduated from Granite High School in 1945.

My first job was sewing the beautiful casket linings for Midwest Casket Co. This was the beginning of a life-long sewing career.

At this time I was living across the street from the Hull fami-

ly. Their son Bill was in the Navy. Frances Hull would tell me about him when I went to their home to use the telephone. She wrote to her son, Bill every day.

On December 5, 1947, we were married in the Salt Lake Temple, accompanied by our mothers.

Our first home was in Murray. Bill worked for his dad at the trout farm. I was sewing casket linings. Two years after we were married our first son, James Roy, was born Nov. 30, 1949. On Dec. 10, 1950 we had another son Robert Craig. Come February 20, 1952, we were blessed with a baby girl, Charlene. Next came our youngest son, David Warren, born May 31, 1954. We had one more daughter, Dorothy Lorraine born on Sept. 11, 1959. This completed our family.

Bill continued to work for his dad on the fish farm. In 1963, we found ourselves in Heber City with a new challenge for us and our children. Bill, along with his dad, worked hard to establish a new fish farm located on Heber-Kamas Road. We were living in Heber 5th Ward at this time. We helped in the building of our current building — 2nd & 5th Ward Chapel and Stake Center. Bill served as second counselor to Bishop Bates in 1967. Our three sons and one daughter served LDS Missions from 5th Ward.

In 1979, some major changes occurred in the Ward boundaries, and we were included in Heber Second Ward.

Over the years, wherever we have lived, we have enjoyed choice experiences through trying to live the gospel the best we could and serving in our callings. We appreciate the many choice friendships that have developed while living in Heber 2nd Ward. <sup>p180</sup>

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178

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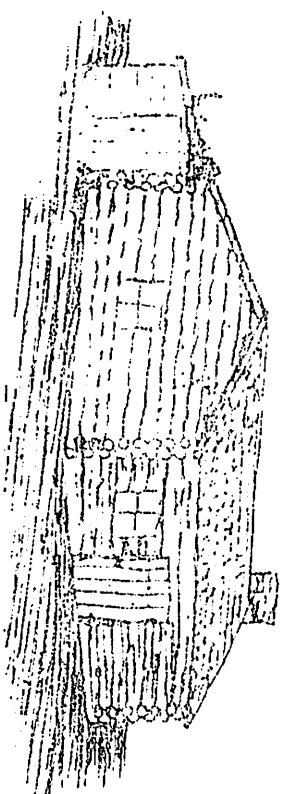
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# Hunters

(cattle absconders) They  
had a log cabin just west of  
Linn H. Lemmon stone.



Ivie

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